

# Avalon

## Bad Religion

As the sun comes creeping up the mountain  
And the wind blows over from the sea  
Hey, we're brought into this land like tiny particles of sand  
Unsure of who we're smarter than or what we're meant to be  
If the grains sift coarsely through the hour glass  
And collect like their victims in the bowl  
The ungodly force of change erodes all sense of earthly gains  
While tending to the mundane will terrorize your soul  
And it's no  
It's no use thinking that you're wrong  
The past is old and gone  
It's best to move along and find your Avalon  
Well, I wish that I could tell you it was easy  
Take the paved road right to paradise  
But the truth is, my friends, pain and suffering never ends  
Make amends with medicine, amnesia and lies  
All the grains sift coarsely through the hour glass  
And they pound like boulders on the brain  
All those things you did for fun, never hurting anyone  
Careless shadows in the sun, just empty and lame  
And it's no  
It's no use thinking that you're wrong  
The past is old and gone  
It's best to move along and find your Avalon  
It's no use thinking that you're wrong  
The past is dead and gone  
It's best to move along and find your Avalon  
Watch out  
So now the day races from the twilight  
How the fields are enveloped by the shade  
And the story that you'll tell, inventory of your well  
Crack the shell and find the mortar silted and decayed  
And it's no  
It's no use thinking that you're wrong  
The past is dead and gone  
It's best to move along and find your Avalon  
It's best to hurry on and find your Avalon

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